

The Erotic Horror Classic Of Female Vampirism!

CARMILLA

A • Adults Only



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CARMILLA #6 of 6

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All characters engaged in sexual activity are at least 18 years of age.

XIV. OD.





"THE MOON, THIS NIGHT,
IS FULL OF ODYLIC AND
MAGNETIC INFLUENCE."



"IN TRUTH, I
KNOW NOT WHY
I AM SO SAD."



"IT WORRIES ME; YOU
SAY IT WORRIES YOU."



"BUT HOW I
GOT IT-- CAME
BY IT."



BONJOUR, COMTESSE.
I'M AFRAID MY
SHAKESPEAR HAS GOT-
TEN RUSTY. I FORGET
THE REST.



XV. EXPLANATIONS.

MAX! MAX,
YOU'RE BACK!

NO! IT'S NOT!
SOMETHING
TERRIBLE IS
GOING ON!

OH, MAX, I WAS
SO **WORRIED!**
PAPA CALLED AND
SAID YOU'D QUIT
THE FILM!

IT'S OKAY.
I'M STILL
DIRECTING.
VERDEGAST
FIXED EVERY-
THING.

EVERYTHING'S
FINE.

PAPA HAS A SKETCH
OF **SARA KARNSTEIN**
IN HIS BEDROOM!

GOLLY, THAT
DOES SOUND
AWFUL.

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
HE DREW IT
FROM A **200**
YEAR OLD
PORTRAIT!

PARDON ME?

IT'S **TRUE!**
I FOUND THE
PORTRAIT IN
HIS **TRUNK**
AND THERE'S
A **MANUSCRIPT!**





BABY, DON'T
BE THAT WAY.
PLEASE.

WHY DID YOU
EVER HAVE TO
ADAPT
"CARMILLA"
FOR ANYWAY?

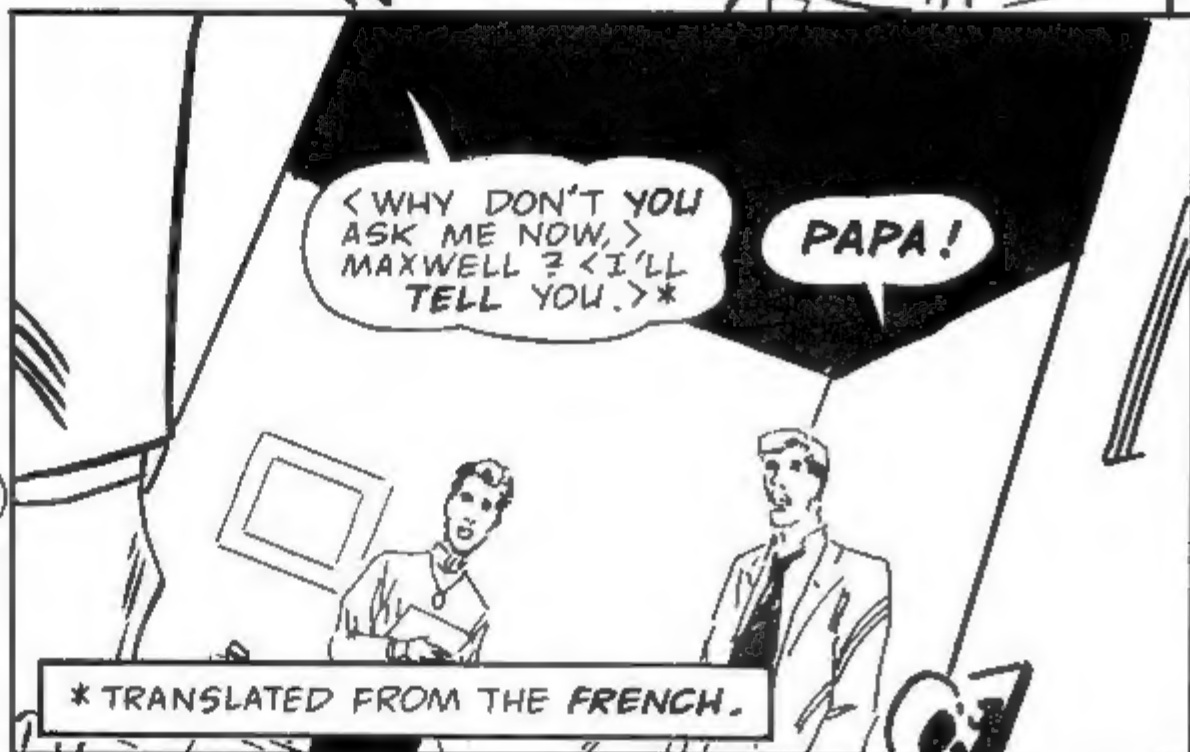


IT WAS ONE OF
PAPA'S UNPRODUCED
PROJECTS FROM HIS
MONTREUIL DAYS. I
LIKED HIS SCRIPT
AND UPDATED IT FOR
SOUND.

HOW
FORTUNATE
FOR US.

SO WHERE DID
GEORGES RUN ACROSS
ALL OF THIS **STUFF**?
AND WHY DID HE WANT
TO MAKE IT INTO A
MOVIE?!

I NEVER
ASKED HIM!



<WHY DON'T YOU
ASK ME NOW,>
MAXWELL? <I'LL
TELL YOU.>*

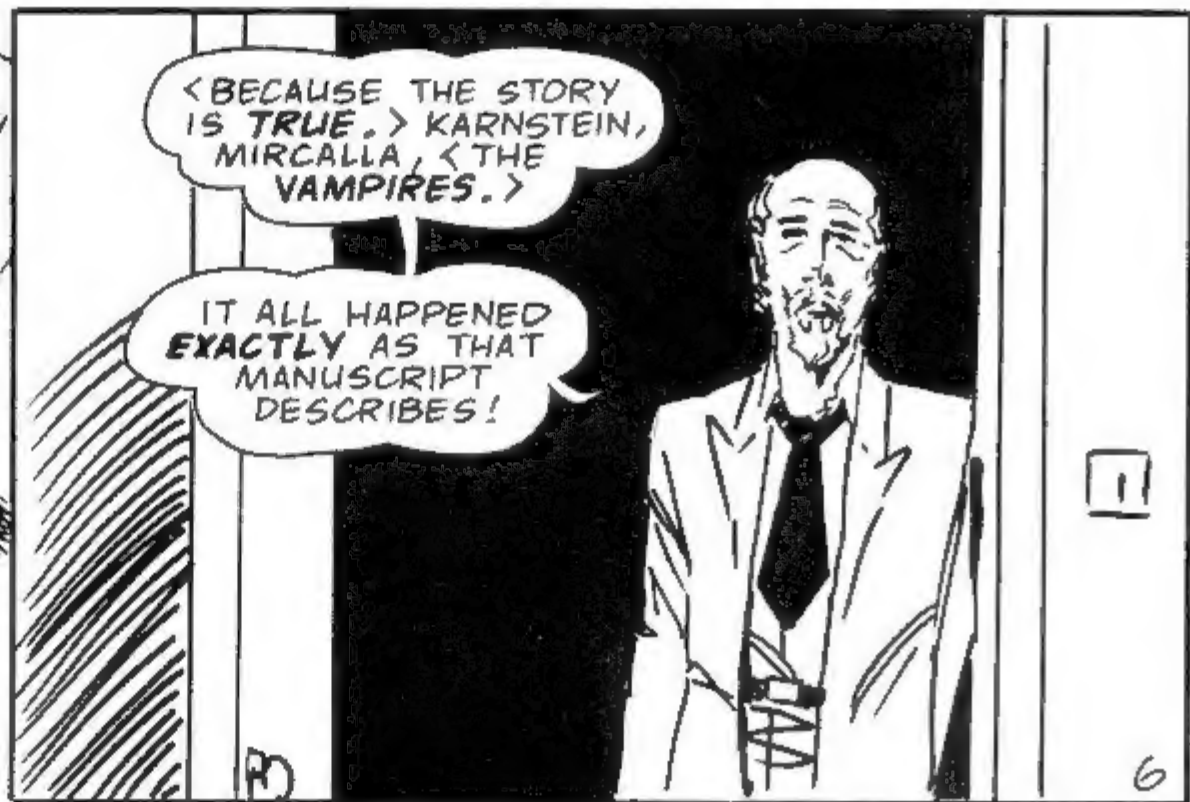
PAPA!

* TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.



<BECAUSE THE STORY
IS **TRUE**.> KARNSTEIN,
MIRCALLA, <THE
VAMPIRES.>

IT ALL HAPPENED
EXACTLY AS THAT
MANUSCRIPT
DESCRIBES!



< I FOUND SARAH DE LAFONTAINE'S MANUSCRIPT AND THE PORTRAIT OF THE COUNTESS KARNSTEIN IN THE SAME VIENNES SHOP WHERE I PURCHASED THE MUSIC BOX. >

"< AND DR. HESSELIUS ? HE WAS REAL, TOO ? >"

"< OH, MY, YES, > MAXWELL."

< AS FAR AS I CAN ASCERTAIN, > LE FANU < WAS EDITING > HESSELIUS' < PAPERS FOR EVENTUAL PUBLICATION IN AN OMNIBUS JUST BEFORE THE POOR MAN DIED. >



LE FANU < WAS IN WRETCHED MENTAL HEALTH HIS LAST YEARS. HE SPENT HIS DAYS HAUNTING BOOK SHOPS TRACKING DOWN GHOST STORIES... >

< ...AND HIS NIGHTS WRITING THEM WHILE SIPPING GREEN TEA. > "CARMILLA" < WAS SO FANTASTIC, THOUGH, HE ALTERED NAME AND PUBLISHED IT AS FICTION. >

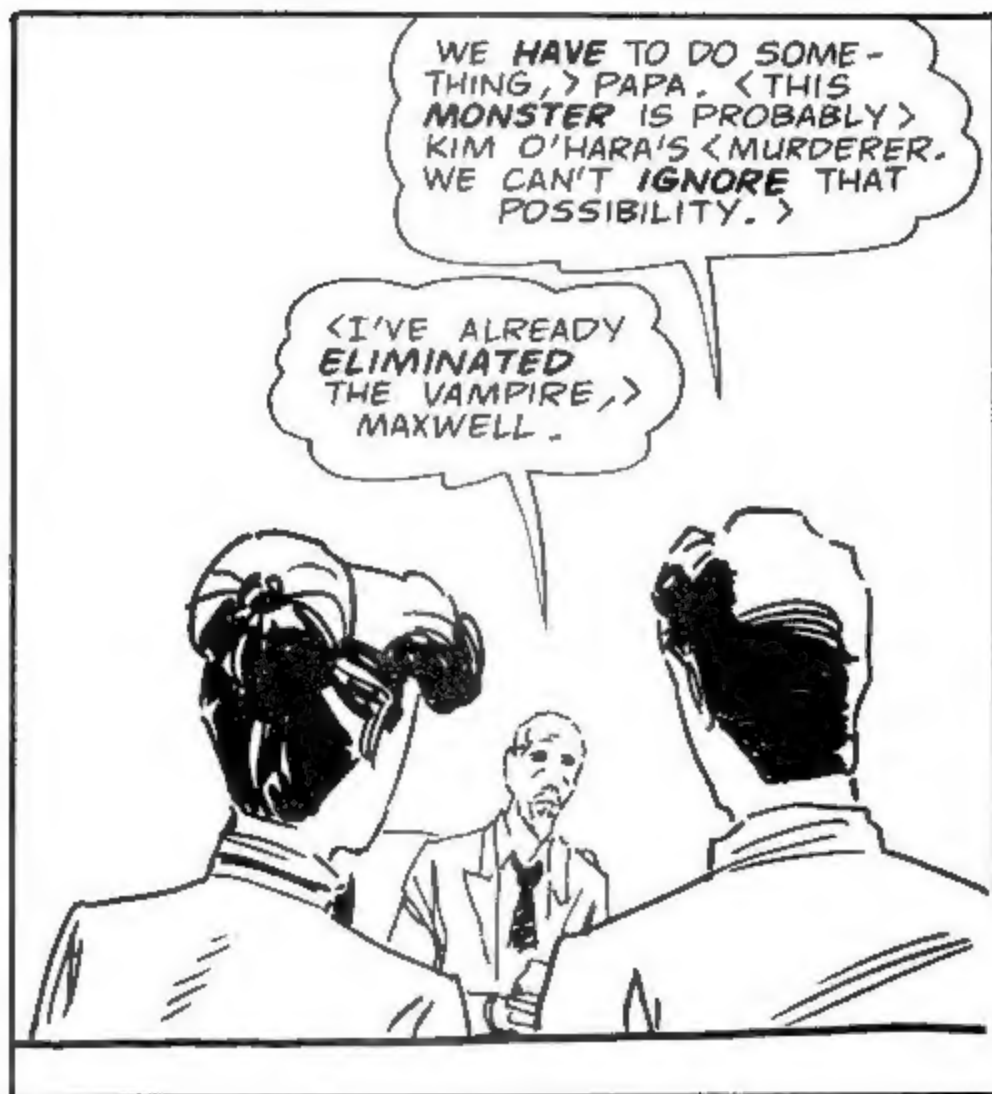
I STILL WOULD LIKE TO KNOW WHY YOU EVER WANTED TO ADAPT "CARMILLA" INTO FILM.

< IT'S A WONDERFUL STORY OF FANTASY AND SEXUAL DISCOVERY ! >



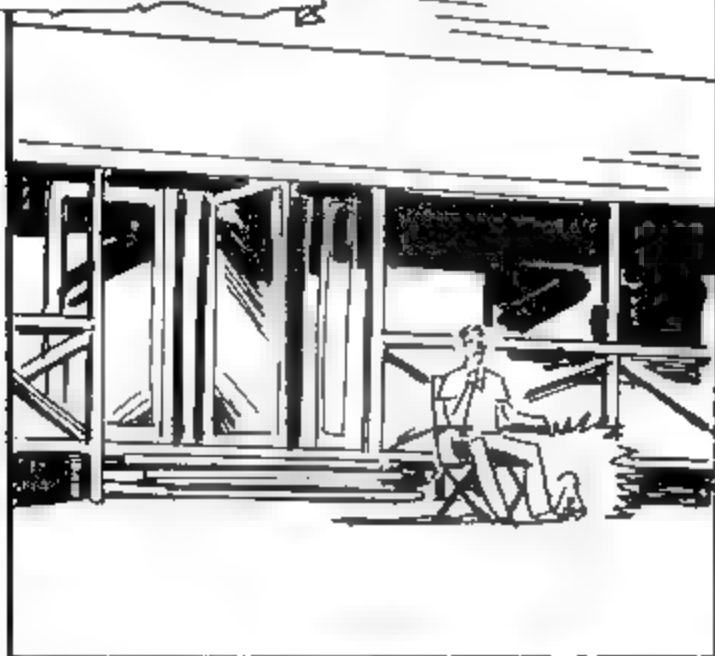
< AND YOU KNOW I'VE BEEN ATTRACTED TO, AND CAPTIVATED, WITH THE INCREDIBLE AND FANTASTIC ALL MY LIFE, RATHER IT'S BEEN MYTHICAL, OR FACTUAL. >





<"I CALL IT MY SACRED DUTY
AS A HUMAN BEING AND CITIZEN
OF CORPOREAL SOCIETY.">

XIV. LAST RITES.



<CAN'T
SLEEP
EITHER?>

NO, PAPA I
CAN'T. I
DON'T REALLY
WANT TO.



<YOU USED UP THE
LAST OF THE FIRE-
WOOD TONIGHT. I
SHOULD SAW US UP
SOME MORE.>



GOOD IDEA. YOU
COULD DO IT TOMORROW
WHILE I'M AT THE
STUDIO.

MAXWELL!
POIRQUOI?!



<YOU'RE RIGHT.
STILL, WE BOTH
DID WHAT WE
HAD TO DO
TODAY.>

BECAUSE I DON'T WANT YOU
ARRESTED. KILLING VAMPIRES
IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY IS
FELONY. COMPRENDE?

"IF THE POLICE BEGIN
SUSPECTING YOU, WE'LL
NEED TO SEND YOU
HOME FAST."



"IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT STOPPED ME. IF I HAD KNOWN SARAH'S SECRET, I STILL WOULD HAVE FUCKED HER, THEN GLADLY BARED MY THROAT."

YOU SAW ME LEAVE SARAH'S TONIGHT.

OUI. < I KNOW NOTHING HAPPENED. YOU LOVE > PATTY < TOO MUCH. >



"ANY MAN WOULD. ANY WOMAN, FOR THAT MATTER. DID YOU SEE HOW **BEGUILED** > PATTY < WAS TONIGHT WITH THE MERE IMAGE OF THE **VAMPIRE**?"

< REMEMBER DE LAFONTAINE'S DOCUMENT. THE VAMPIRE CAN BE FASCINATED WITH AN ENGROSSING **VEHEMENCE** RESEMBLING THE PASSION OF LOVE. >



I'VE BEEN TELLING MYSELF JUST THAT. OVER AND OVER.

THEN I REMEMBER MIRCALLA LIMITED HERSELF TO FALSE NAMES INCORPORATING THE LETTERS OF HER OWN NAME. SHE WAS MILLARCA, THAN CARMILLA.

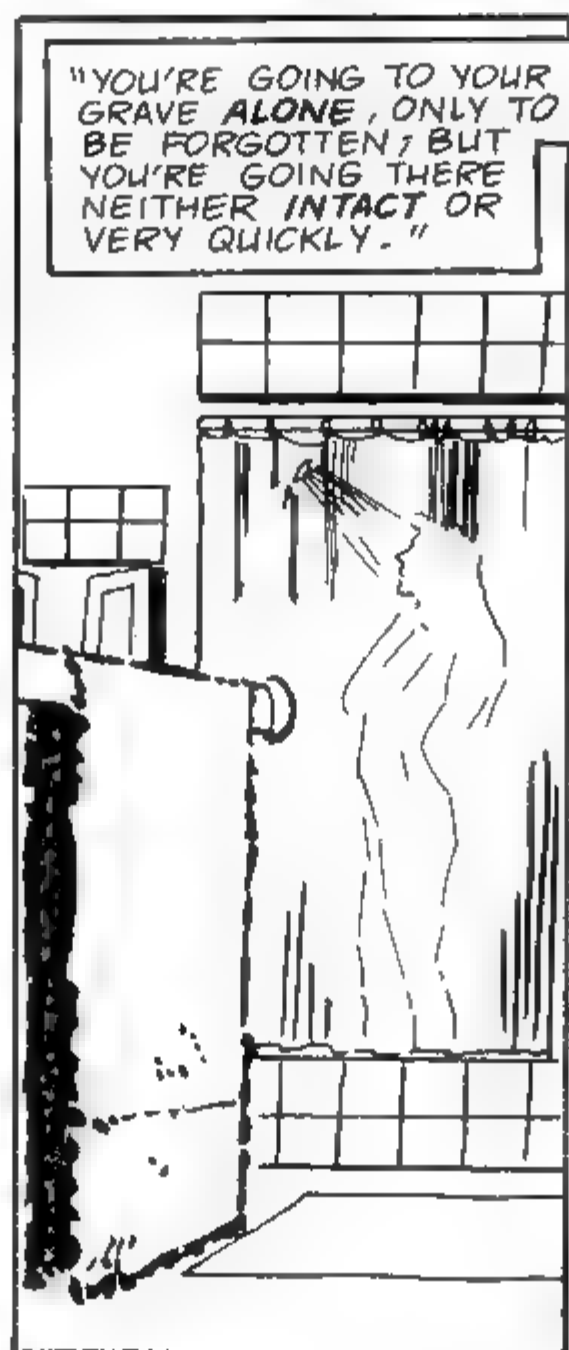
BUT THIS TIME SHE'S SARAH. WHY NOT MIRCALLA OR ANOTHER ANAGRAM? IS IT POSSIBLE... SHE TRULY LOVED MISS DE LAFONTAINE?

"AND IF MIRCALLA LOVED SARAH, HOW CAN I KNOW SHE DIDN'T HONESTLY LOVE ME?"

< I DON'T KNOW. >









XVIII. EULOGY.



AND THE **POTENTIAL**
IN THAT CAREER IS
TERRIFIC. YOU HAVE
TALENT.

MY STUDIO
IS **SQUARELY**
BEHIND YOU!

"YOU KNOW, MEN WITH NOTHING
TO **LIVE** FOR SHRIVEL UP AND
DIE THE VERY FIRST TIME THEY
HAVE TO OWN UP TO **TRAGEDY**."

BUT MEN LIKE YOU
--WITH SOMETHING TO
LIVE FOR-- CAN TAKE
A STEADY DIET OF
MISERY AND KEEP
ON DOG PADDLING.

YOUR HARD
WORK HAS
FINALLY PAID
OFF, NODURFT.
DON'T FUCK
IT UP.

GO HOME.
MOURN.
CRY. DO
WHATEVER
YOU HAVE
TO DO.

THEN GET YOUR
ASS BACK TO
WORK -- WE'VE
GOT **MOVIES**
TO MAKE,
GODDAMNIT!

XIX. 'BY THE PRICKING OF MY THUMB...'

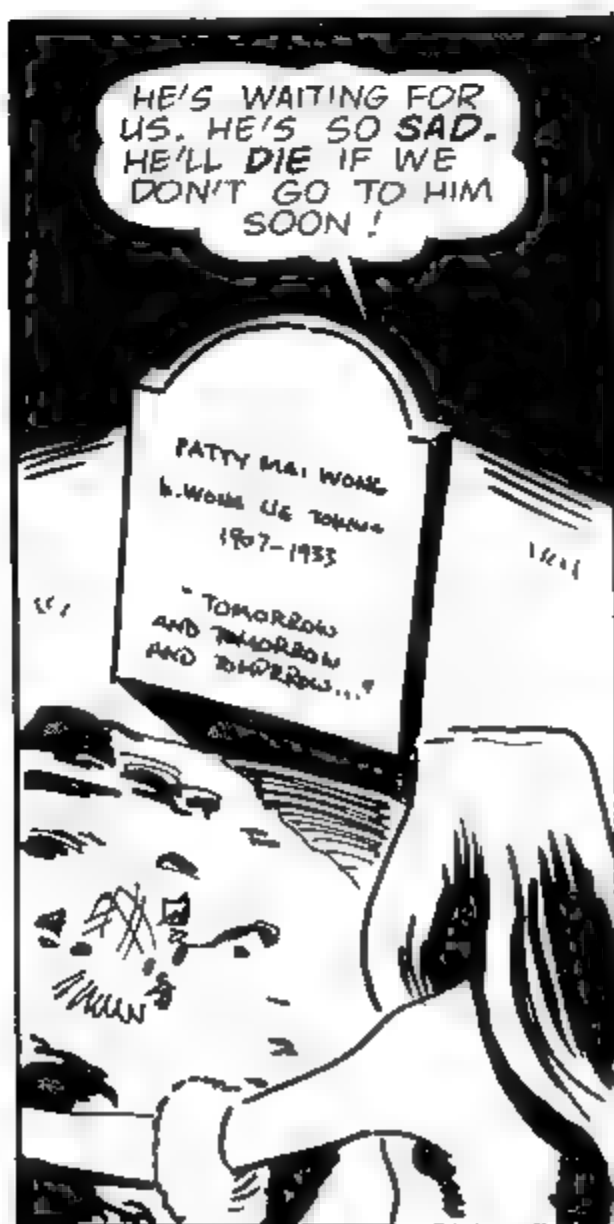
YES! YES! YOU
CAN DO IT! NO,
NO! I CAN'T
HELP YOU!



OH, YES, I KNOW IT'S HARD,
BUT YOU'VE GOT NICE FRESH
SOIL ON TOP OF YOU; SO
MUCH EASIER TO DIG THROUGH
THAN ROCKY COUNTRY CLAY.



HE'S WAITING FOR
US. HE'S SO SAD.
HE'LL DIE IF WE
DON'T GO TO HIM
SOON!



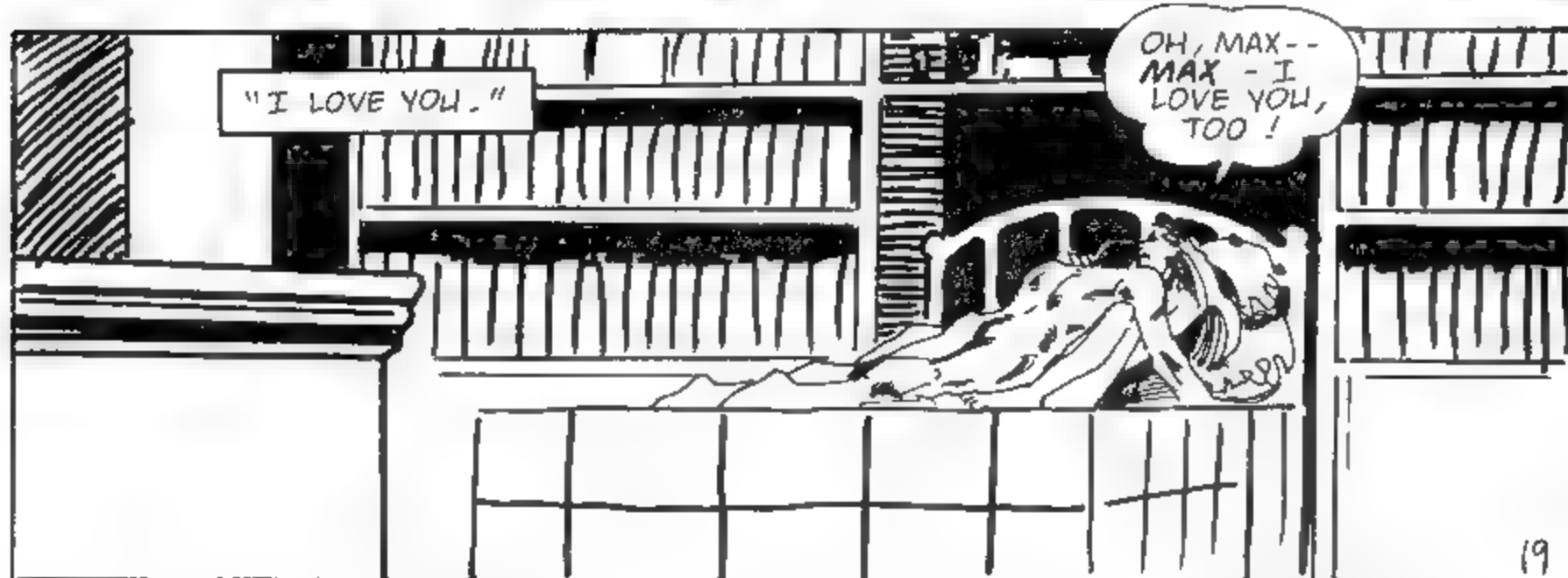
THAT'S IT!
THAT'S IT!
HURRY!
HURRY!



OH, YES!
YES!
YES, PATTY,
YES!







NOTHING IN HEAVEN
OR ON EARTH FEELS
AS GOOD AS YOU
DO!

I THOUGHT
I'D LOST YOU
FOR GOOD
BABY!

YOU'LL NEVER
LOSE ME, MAX--
I'LL ALWAYS BE
THERE FOR YOU.

ОЧНННННН.

WE'LL BOTH
BE HERE,
MAX.

SAR-AAHHH!

THAT'S IT.
GIVE IN, MAX.
DO WHAT YOU
WAN'T. THERE'S
NOTHING
WRONG WITH
FEELING
HUMAN

Uhhmmmm --
I'VE NEVER
--UHHHHH!

YOU TOLD ME
TO DO WHAT I
WANTED!

WHIIIEEEEE!
MAX!

YES --
UHH --
I DID.

OH! OH-- I
WANT YOU' TAKE
ME INSIDE YOU'

MAX-- PATTY--
YESSS! I
WANT YOU
SO MUCH--
I'M
FRIGHTENED!



THERE'S
NOTHING
TO BE
AFRAID OF.

MY MAIDENHEAD,
I'VE NEVER HAD
A MAN INSIDE OF
ME-- I'M A
VIRGIN.



"YOU'LL FEEL A LIT-
TLE PAIN, GIVE ME
A LITTLE BLOOD,
AND THEN KNOW
THE GREATEST
RAPTURE."

"OW! MAX--
CAREFUL--
OW!"



UHHHNNN!



OH, GOD!
GOD! FUCK
ME, MAX!
PATTY!

THAT'S IT,
HONEY--
TRUST US.
WE HAVE
YOU.



YES... YES
... YES ...



"A LITTLE
PAIN..."

UHHNN!



AHHHHH!
I'D--
FORGOTTEN
--HOW--
BEAUTIFUL--



"A LITTLE
BLOOD..."



--DEATH
COULD
BE*



XX. VERITY.

PLACE THE ASHES
IN A LEAD BOX. BURY
IT IN ONE OF THE OLD
SILVER MINES NEAR
HERE. NEVER LET
MOONLIGHT
TOUCH HER REMAINS!

AS SOON AS
THE FIRE BURNS
ITSELF OUT, I'LL
LEAVE.

I STILL
DON'T UNDER-
STAND WHY.
YOU'D NEVER
HARM ME.
NO ONE HAS TO
KNOW.

I'M DIFFERENT.
BEING THIS WAY--
IT GIVES ME TIME.
SOME DAY THIS
WORLD WILL ACCEPT
ME AS AN ACTRESS.

I'LL VISIT
YOU, THOUGH.
OFTEN.

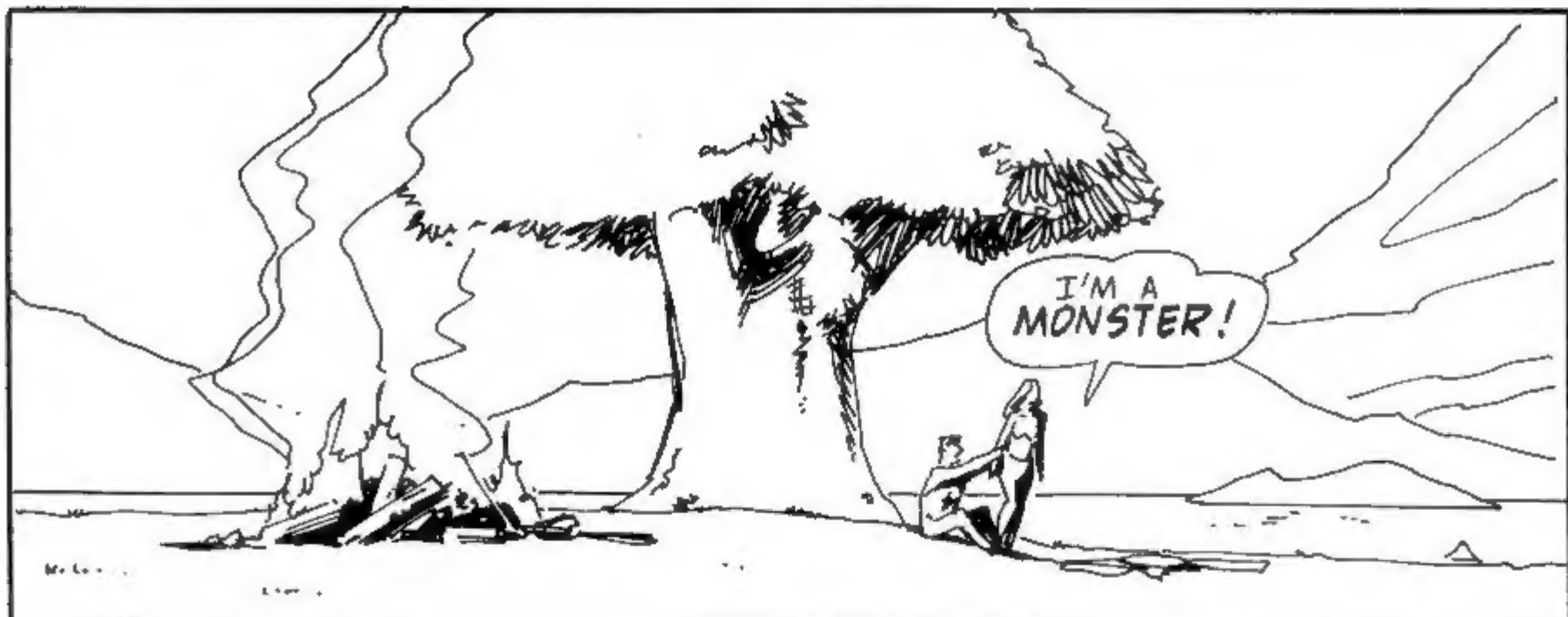
I DON'T WANT
ANOTHER
WAY. NOTHING
ELSE IS THE
SAME.

I ONLY
HOPE YOU
WON'T EVER
TURN ME
AWAY.

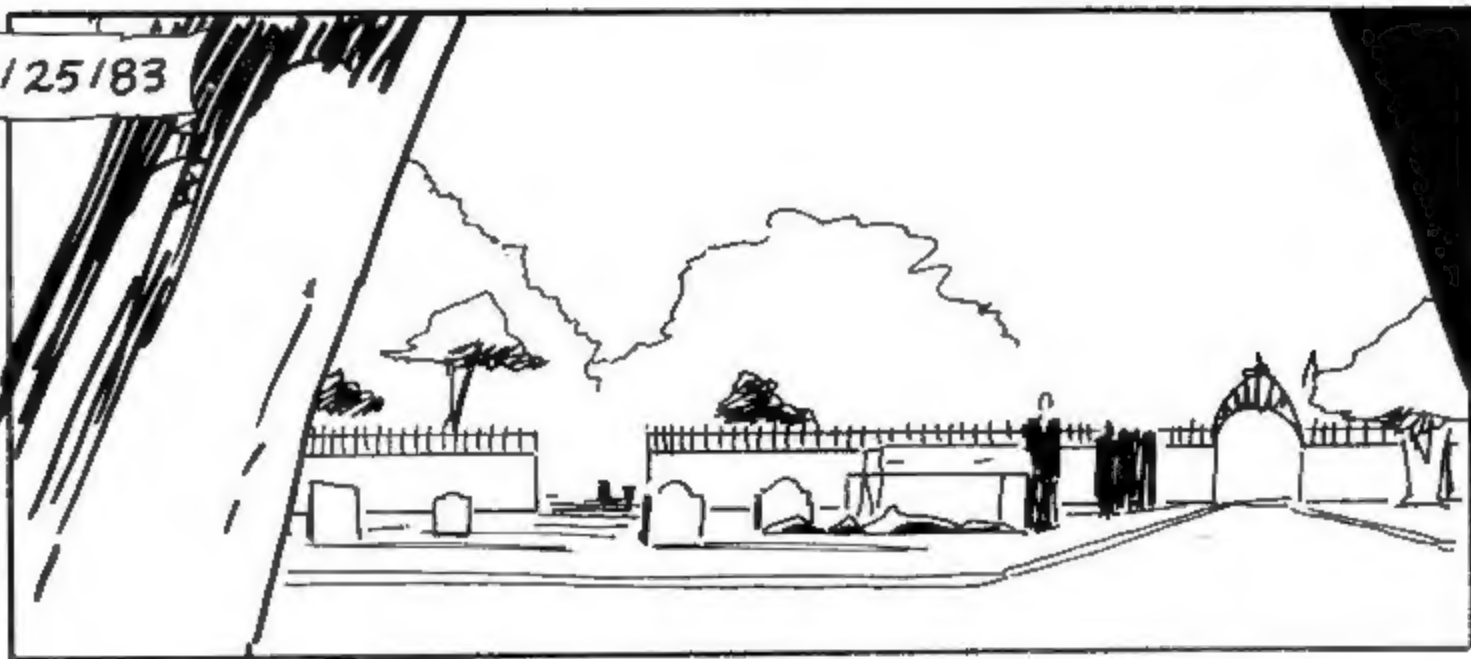
THAT WILL NEVER
HAPPEN-- I JUST
CAN'T BELIEVE THERE
ISN'T SOME OTHER
WAY FOR YOU TO
SURVIVE.

EVEN LAST NIGHT,
MIRCALLA'S
RECIRCULATED
BLOOD--

--DIDN'T
HONESTLY
SATISFY
ME.



EPILOGUE: 9/25/83



"YOU MUST BE
STEVEN JONES."

YES. YOU THE LADY
WHO WROTE TO ME
ABOUT MY GREAT-
UNCLE'S FUNERAL?

MAXWELL
HEINRICH
NODRIFT
1902-1985
FORTIETH
VINET.

MAXWELL
HEINRICH
N

YES, I AM.
YOU KNOW,
YOU
RESEMBLE
MAX A
GREAT DEAL.

THAT'S
WHAT MY
GRAND-
MOTHER
USED TO
TELL ME.
I NEVER
MET HIM
MYSELF.

MAX DID KEEP TO HIMSELF
IN HIS LAST YEARS. STILL,
HE WAS DELIGHTED TO
HEAR YOU WERE A
WRITER.

THAT'S WHY
HE WANTED
YOU HERE.

MY GREAT-UNCLE
ASKED YOU TO
CONTACT ME?

"OH, YES.
IT WAS
ONE OF
HIS LAST
REQUESTS."

HE WANTED YOU TO HAVE **THIS**. IT UNLOCKS A STORAGE LOT WHERE MAX KEPT HIS FILES, OLD SCRIPTS, AND HOLLYWOOD MEMENTOS.

THE **ADDRESS** IS ON THE BACK.

YOU'RE **KIDDING**? THIS--IS--IS--**WONDERFUL!** THANK YOU!

MAX ALSO ASKED ME TO **HELP** YOU ANY WAY I COULD.

HE DIDN'T KNOW IF YOUR INTENTIONS INCLUDED **FILMIC** WRITING--

-- BUT IF THEY **DO**, DON'T HESITATE TO CONTACT ME AT THE ADDRESS I'VE MAILED TO YOU.

I'LL DO THAT. THANK YOU. **GOOD-BYE!**

